



## ALL WILL COME OUT RIGHT

Whatever is a cruel wrong,  
Whatever is unjust,  
The honest years that speed along  
Will trample in the dust.  
In restless youth I railed at fate  
With all my puny might,  
But now I know if I but wait  
It all will come out right.

Though Vice may don the judge's gown,  
And play the censor's part,  
And Fact be cowed by Falsehood's frown,  
And Nature ruled by Art;  
Though Labor toils through blinding tears  
And idle Wealth is might,  
I know the honest, earnest years  
Will bring it all out right.

Though poor and loveless creeds may pass  
For pure religion's gold;  
Though ignorance may rule the mass,  
While truth meets glances cold,  
I know a law complete, sublime,  
Controls us with its might,  
And in God's own appointed time  
It all will come out right.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

## An Ultimatum.

BY WILL T. HALE.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Of the various companies working the Mill Valley phosphate lands, the most popular among the employees was that of Thomas & Jay—a fact chiefly due to the kindly deportment and just ideas of its members. Walter Thomas, the junior partner, had gone from Sibley to Mill Valley and purchased a considerable tract, and as it proved rich in phosphates, he was soon on the road to fortune. A few months afterward he had sold an interest to Jay, who was in needy circumstances, although a capable business man. The esteem in which the partners were held was especially demonstrated during the first strike of the laborers—a week of rioting, called Black Week by some of the companies; for Thomas & Jay's men remained at work in spite of every effort made to bring them out.

A few days before Black Week Thomas announced that he was going to claim a month off, averring that he needed a change.

"That's all right, of course," said Jay. "But I trust your health is not failing, Waldo?"

"No," replied the latter. "There are rumors that many of the men are dissatisfied with the scale of wages; do you think you can get along by yourself if they go out?"

"I think I can. The truth is, I have no fears as to the course of our employees. I trust you will return rejuvenated, so to speak."

There was something in his part-



The Colonel protested.

ner's tone that caught the attention of Thomas. He looked up and noted a droll look on his friend's features.

"Come, now," said Thomas, slightly irritated, "what is the meaning of that horrible look?"

"Is it horrible?" Jay laughed. "It was intended for a look of commiseration. Look here, Waldo—I'm on! Will you consider me presumptuous if I volunteer a little advice?"

"What is it?" was as much as Thomas would agree, drawing at his cigar with unusual energy.

"Appeal to Miss Lovell's fear, if reasoning accomplishes nothing," began Jay. "I do not always sanction

the methods of young Lochinvar—but old Colonel Lovell's objections to those who seek his daughters in marriage have become chronic. At least, in this case, he has no right to object. I suggest for once a run-away match."

Jay had correctly surmised the cause of his friend's discontent. Love affairs are more difficult to be kept secret than the schemes of armies. All the parties concerned were residents of Sibley, and the unsuccessful wooing of Thomas was known and discussed by the gossips, though the young man was blissfully ignorant of the talk.

Thomas was handsome, prosperous in his present undertaking, if he had not been before in other enterprises, and was the soul of honor. He had, however, at least two reasons for believing in the assertion of Joaquim Miller, that—

"I tell you that love is the bitterest sweet That ever laid hold on the heart of a man."

One was that Colonel Lovell was unalterably opposed to his marriage to his daughter, Mary; the other was that Mary, while confessing her love for Thomas, was averse to becoming his wife without the consent of her father. Two of Colonel Lovell's daughters had been compelled to elope, for their lovers met no favor in his eyes. His wife considered them with more favor, and when she asked him timorously why he opposed them, had to put up with the reply, "Just because I am, and that's sufficient."

The truth was that Thomas was in need of a little advice at the time his partner made his suggestion. Like a drowning man, ready to grasp a straw, he listened with patience to Jay, now that the subject had been mentioned. He very naturally asked:

"What do you mean by appealing to the young lady's fear?"

"Simply this: Tell her with all the resolution you can command that you propose asking her but once more to listen to love and reason; and that if she remains obdurate, you are going away with the firm determination to forget her. I am quite sure this will bring her around—she's a woman, you know! Then when she consents, let the next thing be a wedding before the old man can change her by appeal or threat."

Thomas felt that this was the dernier resort, and he would adopt it. If it should fail, he would be in no worse condition than at present.

He accordingly repaired to Sibley. While there vacillating between his resolve and trepidation, and almost decided to press his suit no farther, he received this letter from his partner:

"The men have gone out on their threatened strike at last—that is to say, all save ours. An ugly feeling prevails. The companies are trying to get other laborers by train, but the strikers declare they shall not work the phosphate beds if they come. I fear trouble. Both sides are equally determined, but the sheriff appears to be in sympathy with the laborers. Have you delivered that ultimatum yet? Be sure that you do not let your courage cool out at the last moment. It is sure to work."

"WILLIAM M. JAY."

This decided Thomas. He had an interview with Miss Lovell at once—

which must have proved satisfactory, for that evening he wired his partner as follows:

"Will arrive by 4 o'clock train, or at latest by 4:40. Have Rev. Whitman at City Hotel."

Jay smiled, notwithstanding the seriousness of the labor situation, and went about putting things in readiness; then waited impatiently for the earliest train. It was delayed, for it was crowded with laborers coming to take the place of the strikers, and there came nigh being a wreck at one place.

At last the 4 o'clock train hove in sight, but just behind was also the 4:40. What if Colonel Lovell had learned of the elopement and followed on the latter? The mob of miners surrounded both trains, and refused to let any one get out. There was a great hubbub, and it was made worse as men in charge of the laborers succeeded in breaking through the cordon of miners. There were two or three shots fired, and, rushing to the window, Thomas saw that Colonel Lovell had got out of the hindmost train and was making frantic efforts to reach the one in which he and Miss Lovell were. The old gentleman was very red in the face, and he was not using the choicest language as the strikers endeavored to check his advance.

After the report of firearms sounded, Thomas heard the sheriff demanding to know who had made matters worse by such a resort to violence.

"See that old gentleman yonder with the long gray hair and side-whiskers?" said Thomas quickly, directing the sheriff toward Colonel Lovell. "He is the man most to blame; arrest him, and I think comparative quiet can be secured."

The sheriff rushed off and seized the colonel. The latter protested, but his protests were ignored. He was dragged off by a deputy at the suggestion of the sheriff, and was soon out of sight; though before he disappeared he shook his fist at Thomas, who knew by that that he had been seen, and that the sheriff had in all probability given the name of his accuser to the old gentleman in duance vile.

Late that evening, while Thomas and his bride were sitting in the parlor of the City Hotel, Colonel Lovell came in in custody of an officer. He had recovered from his rage, and there was a grim smile on his face.

"The fool sheriff does not seem to



"The sheriff doesn't seem to know me!"

know me," he said. "I guess, Thomas, you will have to become bond for my appearance before the magistrate tomorrow. I don't want to pass the night in jail!"

Took Him at His Word.

A Chicagoan tells a most amusing story of an incident in the experience of a newspaper friend of his. The friend was city editor of a great daily, and in the course of his manifold duties it fell to his lot to take to task one of his reporters. The reporter in question was an Englishman, slow of thought and action and miserly of speech. Through the tirade to which he was subjected he said nothing, and when it finally ended he left the presence of his superior without any comment. But, as the result proved, he did some tall thinking. City editors when "riled" as is well known are not particularly choice or economical in the language they bestow on their unfortunate reporters, and among other things the Englishman had been told that he was no better than—in fact, was—a crazy man, and that his proper habitat was a lunatic asylum and not the hall bedroom of a Chicago boarding house, which he occupied. The Englishman took his part of the city editor's remarks as his text and acted upon them. He promptly went to an asylum, had himself thoroughly examined by three or four alienists, and secured from them an official certificate to the fact that he was sane. With this he appeared at the office of his paper the next day, and, entering the city editor's sanctum, he slapped it down before his astonished and dismayed superior. "Now, you go and get one," was his only comment, and for once that city editor capitulated.

Father and Son Are Kings.

By a curious chance, George, the second son of the king of Denmark, has reigned for a longer period than his father has over his native kingdom. George having been elected king of the Hellenes in March, 1863, while King Christian did not ascend the throne until six months later.

Sole Survivor of the John Brown Jury.  
George W. Boyer, one of the jurors in the case of John Brown, "the emancipator," who was hanged at Harper's Ferry in 1859, was just died at Charlottesville, Va. But one member of that famous jury now survives—William A. Martin, who lives at Delaplane, Va.

The Chafing Dish as Old One.

The chafing dish is among the most ancient adjuncts to the culinary department of all nations. It was in great demand at the grand feasts given by the wealthy citizens in ancient Rome. Some of these dishes have recently been found among the ruins of Pompeii. They are of exquisite workmanship.

Colonel McClure's Successor.

With the retirement of Col. McClure from the Philadelphia Times, Dr. Alfred C. Lambdin, who has been his associate in the editorial direction of the paper from its first issue, has become the editor. Darwin G. Fenno, who has been the managing editor for many years, continues in that responsible position.

Emigration From Ireland.

Ireland lost by emigration last year 45,288 souls, an increase over 1899 of 3,347. Over 82 per cent of these were between the ages of 15 and 35. Of the total number of emigrants 37,765 came to the United States, Great Britain received 6,050, New Zealand 64, Canada 472 and Australia 834.

He's a Cigarette Fiend.

The emperor of China is now said to be suffering from the effects of too much tobacco. According to reports he smokes cigarettes continuously and as many American cigars as he can get.

A Miracle Explained.

Bryant, Mo., May 13th.—The sensational cure of Mrs. M. A. Goss of this place has sent a ripple of excitement all over Douglas county, and Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy in question, are receiving thereby the greatest advertisement any medicine has ever had in this state.

To satisfy the many inquiries which she finds it impossible to answer by letter, Mrs. Goss has sent the following statement of her case to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

"I did not think I could live a day and suffer as I have lived and suffered for months, with Sciatica and Rheumatism. I used baths and liniments of all kinds. Two physicians treated me, one of them for two months. Nothing helped me in the least. I never slept more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time. I was bedfast and had to lie on one side all the time. I used to wish for death to deliver me from such torture."

"A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after I had used them a week I began to improve, and in about four weeks I could sit up in bed. A few days later I walked a quarter of a mile and back. I now do all my own cooking and housework. The pain has entirely left me and I am a well woman. I have taken altogether sixteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

"Mrs. M. A. Goss."  
People come for miles to see Mrs. Goss and hear her wonderful story. Dodd's Kidney Pills are working marvelous cures in Missouri.

Nebraska Calls It Robbery.

Evidence that money or goods were obtained from a man by charging him with a crime and threatening to expose him is held by the supreme court of Nebraska to be sufficient to establish the crime of robbery.

What Do the Children Drink?  
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. See and see.

There's no use trying to "pump" some people unless you know how to handle them.

\$148 will buy new Upright piano on easy payments. Write for catalogue. Schmoller & Mueller, 1313 Farnam street, Omaha.

"Time is money," said the man who paid the jeweler \$1.50 for repairing a 98-cent watch.

The test of a good novel is public inability to wait until it comes out in paper covers.

An orchestra of not more than twenty pieces can easily make the effect of forty.

If a woman has a mirror in her room there's where the carpet will wear out first.

The Touring President.

After April 23, on which date President McKinley will leave Washington for the Pacific slope, he will spend very little time in the capital till next fall. The western trip will occupy six weeks, and after his return the president will almost immediately go to New England to attend the commencement of Wellesley and Harvard universities and to be the guest of Senator Hoar. After a sojourn of three days at Mr. Hoar's home, in Worcester, Mass., Mr. McKinley will visit Senator McMillan, at Manchester-by-the-Sea, and later will go to Hingham, the home of Secretary Long, where he will spend the Fourth of July. He will pass the remainder of the summer at Canton.

Electrically Worked Farm.

The United States consul at Magdeburg, Germany, describes an electrical farm operated in Germany in which the power for generating the electric current was derived from a stream whose waters were dammed up to secure the necessary fall to turn a large turbine wheel. Nearly all the farm machinery, including pumps, harvesters, feed cutters, threshing machines, churns and ploughs, were operated by the electricity thus generated, which was conducted to all parts of the farm on overhead wires.

Willing to Compromise.

The following letter, written by a woman in Kansas, has been received by the Philadelphia police department: "Chief Police, will you see the woman whose name is in the enclosed advertisement. I will settle with her for \$500. She has a medicine which she says will Remove hair from the face. I sent her one dollar and got a bottle of the medicine and it burnt my face and now I have got a heavy beard the doctor say I will have whiskers now all my life. If she will give me \$500 I will take it and say nothing against the woman."

California's Oiled Roadbeds.

The practice of oiling roads to keep the dust down was begun in California a few years ago and is extending to several parts of that state. The dry season is so long that the idea of obtaining dustless roads is naturally attractive to Californians and the success that has attended the use of oil for this purpose promises to cause its even more general adoption.

Deserved to Win.

November 5 last, the day before her husband was elected county supervisor, Mrs. Felix J. Jauron, of Salix, Ia., gave birth to a twelve-pound boy. Mr. Jauron was elected to the same position three years ago and a few days prior to that election he became the father of girl twin babies. He was the only democrat elected in Woodbury county.

Work of One Woman.

There will be only one building at the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo designed in its entirety by a woman, and that one is the structure which will represent the states of New England. The woman whose brilliancy as an architect has gained for her this honor is Miss Josephine Wright Chapman of Boston.

The Oldest Doctor.

The oldest duly qualified physician in the world resides at Carlstad in the person of Gallus Ritter von Hochberger, M. D., imperial and royal counselor of the Austrian court. He was born on October 15, 1803, and, therefore, is 97 years old. He has been in practice for seventy-four years and still gives medical advice.

Beet Beer.

Manufacture of beer from beet roots is being advocated in England. The beet abounds in sugar juice, but it is stated that the cost of separating it from the gums, acids and salts is somewhat expensive and would result in a higher price being charged for the beer.

When Their Terms Begin.

Alabama and Kentucky inaugurate their governors in December, Georgia in November, Louisiana in April, Rhode Island in May and Vermont in October. The term of the governor of New York expires officially on December 31, and from January 1 to March 4, 1901, Theodore Roosevelt will be a private citizen.

The Only Woman Admiral.

The queen of Greece is the only woman admiral in the world. She was so appointed by the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, because of her love for the sea, instead of being given a regiment, according to custom.

## THE SASKATCHEWAN

ONE OF THE NEW WESTERN CANADA DISTRICTS.

The Great Advantages of Settlement Where the Soil is of Unexampled Fertility.

During the past year or two a large number of American settlers (those going from the United States to Canada), have made homes in the Saskatchewan district in Western Canada. They have found the climate all that could be desired and their prospects are of the brightest. In writing of it a correspondent says:

The lands for sale are choice selections from a large area, and every farm is within easy distance of a railway station. Experience has shown that this district enjoys immunity from summer frost, from cyclones and blizzards. The South Saskatchewan, flowing through the tract, is one of the finest rivers in the country, being navigable and having an average width of stream of 1,000 feet.

The agents of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in your paper and who will be pleased to furnish full information, tell me that within the limits of the tract there are two distinct varieties of soil. One is a rich black loam, and the other is a somewhat lighter loam, containing a small admixture of sand. There appears to be no appreciable difference between the fertility of these two kinds of soil. Both are alluvial in their characteristics, both are marvellously productive, and both rest upon a subsoil of clay. The advantage of this formation is that it retains the heat of the day during the night, and is favorable to the early maturity of crops. Every kind of crop will here attain the highest perfection of quality. The land is admirably adapted for stock-raising and dairy farming, as well as growing grain. Some idea of the richness of the natural grasses of the prairie may be formed from the fact that more than 200 tons of hay were gathered within a short distance of Saskatoon and stored up for use during the winter. A growth so luxuriant demonstrates beyond all possible question the suitability of the land for pasturing cattle, and no doubt this important industry will be largely carried on.

Nature has been lavish in her gifts to this territory. Not only is the soil of unexampled fertility, but the climate is delightful and healthy. Such is the testimony of every settler, and this testimony is confirmed by enthusiastic opinions from every traveler, explorer, missionary or newspaper correspondent who has ever visited this far-famed Saskatchewan Valley. In former years vast herds of buffalo came here to winter from the elevated storm-swept regions south of the United States boundary line, proving thereby the adaptation of these rolling prairies to the purpose of raising stock. The land is dry, with sufficient, but not excessive rainfall, capable of early cultivation in the spring, and free from summer frosts. The configuration of the country renders artificial drainage unnecessary, and prevents the accumulation of stagnant pools; mists and fogs are seldom seen. The days of summer are full of sunshine, under the genial influence of which crops rapidly ripen. Autumn is characterized by an almost unbroken succession of fine weather, during which the crops are safely garnered. In winter it is cold, but extremely exhilarating and pleasant, owing to the wonderful dryness and bracing qualities of the air. The winter is a source of profit as well as enjoyment to the people, being far healthier than a humid climate.

Water and fuel—these two prime necessities of life are plentiful throughout the district.

Probably the majority of clergymen are poor because they preach without notes.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 15 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

**A Match Starts the Meal**  
If You use a  
**WICKLESS BLUE FLAME**  
**Oil Stove**

No Fuss  
No Muss

STANDARD OIL CO.